

DEATH OF MANN, GIANT OF HOUSE, SHOCKS CAPITAL

Illinois Representative Passes Away After Brief Illness; In Congress 26 Years.

Washington, Dec. 1.—Death last night ended the legislative career of Representative James R. Mann of the Second Illinois District, long rated as a giant of the House.

Returning here two weeks ago for the opening of the special session of Congress, Mr. Mann, who had served his people for upward of a quarter of a century, took part in the parliamentary work of the House. A week ago, however, he was forced to stay at home because of a cold, which he failed to shake off. His condition at first was not regarded as serious, and it was not until yesterday afternoon, after pneumonia had developed, that it became alarming. Early in the evening he rallied, but there was a change for the worse as the night wore on. Shortly before midnight, with his wife and his physicians at his bedside, the veteran of many a Congressional battle died peacefully.

Few Knew of Illness
News of Mr. Mann's death was a shock to the House, for few of his most intimate friends knew of his illness, beyond the statement that he had been confined to his home by a cold. On the eve of the House vote Wednesday on the shipping bill, Mr. Mann wanted to get out of bed and go there to be counted on its side. He was told to stay at home, and that, while his wise counsel would be helpful, there were votes enough in sight, and he would be paired. But his thoughts were constantly on the work of the House, where his record of service through thirteen consecutive terms, or twenty-six years, had earned for him the reputation among friends and foe of the best-informed man on the details of Government that ever sat in either branch of Congress. He was sent back for a fourteenth term by the people of his district in the election last month.

Minority leader in the House during the eight years of Democratic control, Representative Mann saw the speakership go to Gillett of Massachusetts, when his party again came into power there, but if the failure of his party in caucus to select him as Speaker left any tinge of bitterness with the veteran member, his friends never saw any indication of it. Representative Mann thereafter continued to exercise a power equal to if not greater than that of the speaker himself as chairman of the Committee of Committees, which controls the makeup of the House.

To Be Buried in Chicago
Counting on his strength for a possible House upheaval when the Republican majority was cut to less than a score in the last election, his friends again set to work quietly in his behalf, but the Illinois member, who, months before, had declared he never would accept the speakership or the leadership, quickly ended the move when he heard of it by reiterating what he said then. That it would have required a powerful effort to beat him if he had gone out for either of these places, was the opinion freely held in the House.

Funeral services will be held in the House of Representatives' chamber tomorrow afternoon, after which the body will be taken to Chicago for burial. The funeral party will leave Washington at 6:50 p. m., tomorrow, arriving in Chicago Sunday.

Langley to Attend Funeral
President Harding, the Supreme Court, the Senate and other prominent Government officials will be invited to attend the funeral services in the House chamber.

News of Mr. Mann's death was a shock to his friends at the Capitol, and there were expressions of regret from Republican and Democratic leaders in both the Senate and House. Former Speaker Cannon said Mr. Mann was "the most industrious, faithful, intelligent and useful legislator" he had ever known.

On learning of the death President Harding addressed a note of sympathy to Mrs. Mann in which he expressed a sense of personal loss in Mr. Mann's death and said the nation had lost an able, fearless and

devoted public servant. The delegation appointed to accompany the body of Mr. Mann to Chicago consists of twenty-six members of the House, fourteen of them from Illinois.

BEAVER DAM BOY PROMINENT IN UNIVERSITY LIFE

(Special Hartford Herald) Lexington, Ky., Dec. 2, 1922. Marshall Barnes, son of John H. Barnes, banker at Beaver Dam, Ky., has been elected President of the Junior Class at the University of Ky. Marshall is enrolled in the Law College and will get his degree from there in the spring of 1924.

Besides being an unusually good student with a standing of "Distinction" at the University, Marshall is an athlete of no mean ability, having played on his class teams in both basketball and baseball during his Freshman and Sophomore years, and has signified his intention of doing so again this year.

He is a member of the Phi Kappa Tau Fraternity and housemanager at the house of the local chapter. He also belongs to the Phi Alpha Fraternity, organized in the college of Law. Also he is a member of the "Mystic 13," the Sophomore and Junior men's Fraternity.

Marshall is very popular on the campus and is active in all student activities, as is best illustrated by the fact that he was elected President of the Junior Class.

He is undecided as to what he will do when he gets his degree from the University.

HARTFORD GIRL AGAIN HONORED

(Special Hartford Herald) Lexington, Ky., Dec. 2, 1922.

Miss Martha Pate, Junior in the College of Agriculture of the University of Kentucky, has recently been elected secretary of the Junior Class. Miss Pate is very prominent in student activities. She is sponsor to the University Band and has just returned from Knoxville, Tenn., where she went to sponsor the band at the Tennessee-Kentucky Football Game. Last year she was sponsor to a battalion and elected Queen of the May at the annual May Day festival. For two consecutive years she has been voted as one of the most popular girls on the campus. She is a member of the Alpha Gamma Delta Fraternity and of the Agricultural Society.

HARTFORD QUINTETTE DEFEATS FORDSVILLE GOAL ARTISTS

The Hartford High School basketball team, in their first game of the season at home, took the scalps of the Fordsville High five at Dr. Bean's Opera House last Wednesday night to the tune of 30 to 17. Both teams played good, clean basketball, but the locals decisively proved their superiority. The Hartford team is composed of the following: Messrs. Virgil Crowe, Junior Shultz, Charles Ellis, Earl Bartlett and Arnold Likens.

HILL-REYNOLDS

Miss Anna Louise Hill, an attractive high school student, daughter of Mr. Jesse Hill, deceased and Mrs. Hill, of Hartford, and Mr. William M. Reynolds, of McHenry, accompanied by the bride's mother, went to Owensboro Sunday, Nov. 26th, where they were joined in marriage. The Rev. E. E. Smith, a Presbyterian Minister of that city, performed the ceremony.

The young couple will probably go to housekeeping at McHenry, at an early date, as Mr. Reynolds is employed by a Coal Company of that vicinity.

METHODIST BAZAAR

The ladies of the Hartford Methodist Church gave a very successful bazaar in the church yesterday. Both dinner and supper were served and a large assortment of articles, both useful and ornamental, were on sale. Every person patronizing this worthy enterprise received the full value of their money and had an enjoyable time. A neat sum was realized by the ladies.

Mr. and Mrs. Lennie Everley, of Matanzas, moved into the residence of Mrs. Everley's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe C. Bennett, Saturday.

LOCAL DASHES

Mr. S. T. Barnett, who has been seriously ill at his home here, showed considerable improvement, on last report.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Carson, city, spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Carson's mother, Mrs. J. P. Foster, No. Creek.

If you are in need of a farm wagon, don't forget the Owensboro Wagon. None better made. 49-2t

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Casebier, of Central City, were guests of Mr. Casebier's mother, Mrs. Hulda Casebier and family, city, last Wednesday.

TATE'S Always have the freshest and best Oysters, Celery, Cranberries, Fruits, and Nuts of all kinds. Buy for Christmas from them. 48-1t

FOR SALE—Five tons clover hay; ten tons clover and timothy hay. A. R. CARSON, Hartford, Ky. 49-2t

Editor W. S. Tinsley, Dr. J. R. Pirtle and Mr. V. L. Fulkerson, Hartford, spent from Wednesday until Sunday on lower Rough River, hunting.

Mrs. A. V. Goodin and infant daughter, Anne, of Charleston, Mo., are the guests of Mrs. Goodin's parents, Capt. and Mrs. S. K. Cox, of Hartford.

Judge B. J. Bethurum, of Somerset, counsel for the Kentucky Chief Prohibition Enforcement Officer, was in Hartford last week in attendance at Circuit Court.

Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Duff, of Dundee, left Tuesday morning of last week, for Rochester, Minn., where Mrs. Duff will be under treatment for some time.

Hon. I. S. Mason, traveling representative of the New England Life Insurance Co., is at his home here, recuperating from an operation for the removal of a tumor.

Mrs. John Lindley and daughter, Mrs. DeWitt Martin, and the latter's little daughter, of near Livermore, visited Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Barnett last Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Coyle, moved Wednesday, of last week, from the Washington country, to the home vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Barrett Russell, on Bonner Avenue, Hartford.

Mrs. Robert Mason, suffered painful, though not serious, burns to one of her arms, shoulder and neck in the explosion of a gas stove, in their rooms at Lexington, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Daniel, Hartford, Route 3, are the parents of an eight-pound baby girl, born Sunday November 26. The little lady has been christened Emma Ernestyne.

See Tappan's Christmas Jewelry, more and prettier than ever.—Quite a few very quaint articles too,—and you will notice the price is down, before you have looked long. 49-1t

Miss Emilie Pendleton, who is in the employ of the First National Bank of Central City, spent Thanksgiving with her father, Dr. E. B. Pendleton, and Mrs. Pendleton, of Hartford.

Mesdames J. C. Gentry, Livermore, and John X. Taylor, Earlington, were guests Wednesday night and Thursday of their brother, Mr. R. B. Martin, and Mrs. Martin, Hartford.

Mr. H. C. Bratcher, a former resident of the Pattsville community, but for the past year sojourning at Griffithsville, Ark., is the guest of his niece, Mrs. Ollie Carden, and Mr. Carden, of near Hartford.

Miss Lelia Glenn a teacher in the Central City High School, accompanied by little Miss Anna Francis Perkins, of that city, spent from Wednesday night until Monday with Miss Glenn's parents, Judge and Mrs. J. S. Glenn, of Hartford.

666 quickly relieves Colds and La Grippe, Constipation, Biliousness and Headaches.

Mr. R. T. Collins, representing the Dupont Powder Co., spent Thanksgiving and the week-end with his family here.

Mr. J. Russell Pirtle, of Detroit, Mich., arrived Sunday to spend about ten days with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. R. Pirtle, Hartford.

FOR SALE—Registered Poland China boar, 13 months old. Call and see this fine hog. Priced to sell. HENRY HINSHAW, 49-1tp Hartford, Ky.,

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Forman, who have resided in Hartford during the past three years, will return to their country home near Narrows, the latter part of this week.

Nanz Floral Company, Owensboro, Ky., Funeral work a Specialty. Western Kentucky's old reliable florists. Mrs. J. I. Goodman, Commercial Hotel, agent for Hartford, Ky. 35-tf

Mr. Gregory Wedding, traveling salesman for the Axton-Fisher Tobacco Co., of Louisville, spent the week-end as the guest of his father, Judge R. R. Wedding, and Mrs. Wedding, of Hartford.

For your Xmas Gifts this year see the finest line of Watches, Diamond Rings and all sorts of Jewelry at NICK T. ARNOLD, Jeweler, Masonic Temple, Owensboro, Ky. 46-6t

Miss Mary Warren Collins, of Louisville, and Misses Lurene and Kennedy Collins, of Greenville, spent the Thanksgiving season with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Collins, city.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Culley and son, Robert, of Stanley, Ky., and their guests Mrs. Culley's brother, Mr. Joseph Braden, and Mrs. Braden, of McLeansboro, Ill., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Barrett, Saturday night and Sunday.

MONEY TO LEND—On farm land in a high state of cultivation, where the coal rights have not been sold, at 5 1/2 per cent, on easy terms. See GRIFFITH REALTY CO., Masonic Building, Owensboro, Ky. 46-tf.

Have Mother and Father come in and have their eyes tested for a new pair of Glasses for a Christmas Present. That would please them more than anything.

J. B. TAPPAN, Optometrist. 49-1t

Mr. Joe A. Tate, has sold the restaurant which he had been operating in Beaver Dam during the past month, to W. E. Dunn, of Cromwell. Mr. Tate has leased the City Restaurant, Hartford, from Mr. Loney Minton, who has gone to Florida.

Messrs. Lafe and Virgil Grant, merchants of Davidson Station, were in Hartford, Monday. The latter has recently accepted the position of traveling salesman for the Kool Grocery Co., of Owensboro. His territory consists of Ohio and a portion of Hancock Counties.

WE REPAIR STOVES—If you have a Heater, Cook Stove, Range or Furnace out of order we can repair it for you. It makes no difference what make, we can secure any part for you. Have 'em put in order before cold weather. SALLEE SHEET METAL WORKS, Hartford, Ky.

Messrs. N. A. Yeiser and Jno. T. King, city, Hobart Tinsley and Ulysses Trogen, of the Washington community, who for the past few months had been employed in the construction of the Kentucky Timber Products Company, Louisville, have returned to their homes.

Mr. J. Leslie Hagerman, formerly of Hartford, but recently of Centertown, has purchased the general store of Mr. Lennie Everley, at Matanzas. Leslie is a competent and ambitious young man and we predict for him success in his chosen field of endeavor.

Master Dale Parks, son of Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Parks, who was hurt several days ago when his pony fell on him, is improving nicely.

Mr. B. A. Dugan, of Denver, Col., was the guest of his aunt, Mrs. T. S. Marks, of Hartford, last week and made the Herald a pleasant visit while in town.

Mr. Robert Mason, of near Beaver Dam, was rendered unconscious when he fell from a wagon load of coal while driving along Main St., in Hartford, last Wednesday morning. He was carried into the Herald office, where medical attention was given him. He soon revived sufficiently to be conveyed to his home, where he soon recovered.

CIRCUIT COURT STILL IN SESSION

The second week of the regular November term of the Ohio Circuit Court is under full headway and a great deal of business is being disposed of, though so far the time has been consumed in the main with criminal matters and there has been only one jury trial. A number of malefactors have pleaded guilty, while other prosecutions have had to be continued for various reasons. Civil business so far has been confined to matters in equity, no civil jury trials having been set for earlier than today.

The following prosecutions were continued: Com'th. vs. Raymond Phillips; Com'th. vs. R. B. Brown; Com'th. vs. Arch Johnson. The latter indicted for false swearing, was released under \$500 bond. Fred Midkiff, who had been indicted for having an illicit still in his possession, pleaded guilty and was fined \$100 and sent to jail for one day. Anthony Walker, indicted for assault and battery, was fined \$50. Albert Wheeler and Elbert Murphy were each sentenced to one year in the penitentiary charged with stealing an automobile belonging to R. A. Owen.

The grand jury has finally adjourned after returning the following indictments: Frank Roberts, deserting infant; James Carpenter, furnishing liquor; Roy Blankenship, operating automobile while intoxicated; Sarah Jane Stewart and Pearl Long, maintaining a common nuisance; Elijah Rinder, Jr., operating automobile while intoxicated; Rex Arbuckle, having liquor for sale; Henry Renfrow and Leslie Smith, taking and operating automobile without owners' consent; Leslie Smith, forgery, (2 cases); Johnny Phelps, false swearing; Jim Harve Hamilton, obtaining money under false pretenses; Elijah Rinder, Jr., detaining a woman; Arch Johnson, false swearing; Frank Pulliam, selling whiskey; Elza Murphy, deserting infant; Henry Hinton, rape; Raymond Phillips, cutting and wounding with intent to kill; Anthony Walker, assault and battery; Anthony Walker, assault with deadly weapon; S. S. King, illegal manufacture of liquor; S. S. King, having illicit still in possession; Wayland Brookins, shooting with intent to kill; Wayland Brookins, carrying concealed deadly weapon; Dee Elder, malicious shooting; F. E. Midkiff, having illicit still in possession.

MRS. BIRKHEAD ENTERTAINS IN HONOR OF SISTER

Mrs. Ernest E. Birkhead entertained the Ladies' Social Club at her home on Center Street Friday afternoon in honor of her sister, Mrs. A. V. Goodin, of Charleston, Mo. After a number of enjoyable games of progressive rook most delicious refreshments were served to the members of the club and a number of invited guests. As ever Mrs. Birkhead appeared as a gracious and accomplished hostess.

REGISTER OF VITAL STATISTICS RECEIVED BY COUNTY CLERK

County Clerk Guy Ranney has received from the State Register of Vital Statistics and now has available for public use at his office nine volumes of the records of births and deaths in Ohio County during the years 1911 to 1915, inclusive. This record will be brought down to date during the year 1923. The availability of such records will be a very great convenience to the public.

COUZENS TO DON NO PARTY'S TOGA

New Michigan Senator Fearless In Spurning G. O. P. Yoke, Friends Say.

(BY ULRIC BELL)
Washington, Nov. 29.—Appointment of Mayor "Jim" Couzens of Detroit to the Senatorship left vacant by Truman H. Newberry had a startling effect today upon Republican Washington. Some of the things that dawned upon observers here as a result of Governor Groesbeck's choice are the following:

Mr. Couzens, a real Progressive, according to his friends, "wears no man's collar" in every sense and will constitute a "one-man bloc" in the upper legislative body.

Mr. Couzens according to his friends, will say what he thinks with such painful bluntness that he "will probably be the most unpopular man in the Senate within six months."

Mr. Couzens probably will be entitled to be called the "richest man in the Senate" in place of former Senator T. Coleman du Pont of Delaware.

Mr. Couzens, although reputed to have made \$33,000,000 on less than \$2,000 he invested in the Ford enterprise, will bring to the Senate with him, because of his avowed belief in high wages, the friendly sentiment of a large body of labor.

Michigan men familiar with the career of the fighting Detroit Mayor declare that, despite the fact that he will come in as a Republican Senator, he will be in no way amenable to party discipline or considerations of expediency. They assert with emphasis that the only way to express his political status is to call him a "one-man bloc" and by that they mean that Democrats and Progressives, no less than the Republicans, never will be able to count upon him as a constant quantity in their projects.

Other things recalled about the new junior Senator from Michigan include the recollection that he once made a speech decrying the fact that the prohibition law worked one way upon those of small means and another way on persons with greater purchasing power.

It is also asserted that "Jim" Couzens himself is the man who inaugurated the Ford scheme of paying employees of that industry a \$5 daily wage. Couzens, until 1915, was general manager of the Ford Motor Company at a salary of \$150,000 a year.

Began As Car Checker

Mr. Couzens began his business career as a car checker in a Detroit railroad yard. In 1903 he was a clerk in a coal yard conducted by A. Y. Malcomson, known as the "angel" of the original Ford Company. Couzens was put into the then small enterprise to look after the Malcomson interests. He became a director of the corporation.

Later when some of the original investors undertook a reorganization, which resulted in Malcomson disposing of his interests, Couzens is said to have emerged with 10 per cent of the stock holdings. More recently, when Mr. Ford bought other stockholders, he is said to have given Couzens a check for \$33,000,000—the result of \$1,750 which the former car checker had scraped together to go into the original enterprise.

Mr. Couzens' successful fight for municipal ownership of the Detroit railways is a part of his career better known to the public.

HAMLET—STEVENS

Miss Vina Hamlet, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hamlet, of Hartford, and Mr. Estil Stevens, of the Goshen community, were united in marriage at the bride's home on Thanksgiving Day, Rev. T. T. Frazier, pastor of the Methodist Church officiating. Both the bride and groom are most estimable young people. We join their many other friends in wishing them the utmost happiness.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Wesley Dodson Howard, 23, Hartford, Route 3, to Ora Belle Thomasson, 24, Hartford, Route 4. Jesse Probus, 20, Rosine, to Florence Crowder, 21, Rosine.

Attention, Xmas Shoppers!

ON DISPLAY IN A FEW DAYS,

The biggest and best line of Holiday Goods ever shown in Ohio County.
You will find in our stock a useful gift suitable for every member of the family.

Let Us Help Select Your Xmas Gifts

Tell us who you want it for. We'll show you what you want.

BEAVER DAM DRUG CO.

The Nyal Store,
BEAVER DAM, KENTUCKY.

FARM EXTRACTS

INFORMATION FROM THE EXPERIMENT STATION — AGRICULTURAL PAPERS AND THE COUNTY AGENT'S OFFICE

December Is Best Month To Study Farm Business

December is the best time of the year for the farmer to study his business, according to W. D. Nichols, head of the farm economics department of the College of Agriculture. At that time the main field work is over, the yield, quality and market price of the farm products are known and the long nights and weather at this season of the year are such that there is limited time for field work. This gives the farmer a good chance to look back over the year to make an inventory of mistakes and successes and plan ahead for the coming year. The lead pencil used during the winter months to study the farm business and make plans for the new year is the greatest labor saving and profit insuring implement on the farm, Mr. Nichols says.

"Farm profits in 1923 will be determined to a large extent by the care and thought that is used in planning and scheduling the farm work for the year. Successful farmers plan their work at this time of the year and then see to it that their plans work out in the next 12 months. This helps them keep ahead of their work and that is a big item in making the farm pay."

"More farmers each year are adopting the plan of keeping a record through the year of farm work done, weather conditions, dates of killing frost, timely rains, extreme droughts market variations and other timely data. Many other farmers add to these records by using a simple system to record the receipts and expenditures of the farm business. Such records used in connection with the inventories that more and more farmers are making each year help the farmer make a complete study of the farm business."

"Scores of farmers are going farther and charging the costs of labor, materials and other items to the various crops and stock that they were used in connection with. This helps them determine with reasonable accuracy the relative profit of the different farm enterprises. Such calculations need not be exact. On the other hand, estimates can be made roughly and with enough accuracy to be practical. Many successful farmers also are finding that cost account records, showing what it costs to produce crops and other farm products, are helpful in making a study of the farm business."

Many Kentucky Beekeepers Make A Living From Honey

Although beekeeping usually is taken on as a sideline, there are beekeepers in many parts of Kentucky who make a good living by giving all their time to the production of honey, according to a revised circular entitled, "Elements of Beekeeping," which has just come off the press at the College of Agriculture and which is being sent out free to interested persons. Any locality where farming, gardening or fruit growing is followed is adapted to the keeping of bees. The mountain sections of the state are good places for beekeeping because of the wild plants and the native forest trees, the circular points out.

It is best to start with a few colonies and make the bees pay for

themselves and after that buy more equipment and gradually make the apiary bigger. A few colonies managed right can be made a paying investment, considering the amount of money and time expended on them.

Fall feeding and wintering of bees are given special attention in the new circular which points out that lack of enough food, no winter protection and too few young bees to go through the winter are the three big causes for losses in beekeeping during that season. In sections where winters are long and severe, as is sometimes the case in Kentucky and when brood rearing has been suspended for several months, the colony should go into the winter with plenty of stores and some kind of protection from the cold.

Equipment necessary for the beginner in beekeeping, the kind of bees to get, a suggested outfit for beginners, the colony itself, how to get bees, transferring them to movable-frame hives, the importance of good queens, the location of the apiary, surplus honey and the general management of bees are dealt with in detail in the new circular. Bee diseases, sources of honey and the uses and care of honey also are given attention in the new publication. It also contains a number of pictures and drawings designed to be of practical help to the beekeeper. The new circular may be obtained free by writing the Experiment Station, Lexington, and asking for Circular No. 69.

Treating Breeding Ewes Cuts Down Worm Trouble

Stomach worms, present in almost every flock of sheep in Kentucky, annually cause a heavy loss to farmers and breeders of the state, according to L. J. Horlcher, in charge of sheep work at the College of Agriculture. Farmers can take a big step at this time of the year to wipe out this trouble by treating their pregnant ewes with copper sulphate. If ewes are free of worms before the lambing season comes, the chances of the lambs getting worms are considerably lessened.

A solution made of copper sulphate, commonly known as blue stone, is the best one to use in treating the ewes. The solution is made by dissolving one-fourth of a pound of powdered copper sulphate in a quart of boiling water and then diluting this to three gallons. This amount is enough to dose 100 ewes.

In treating ewes, they should be kept off feed the night before and then drenched the following morning after which they should be kept up for from six to eight hours longer. The dose for each ewe is about three and a half ounces or seven table-spoonsful. In case the ewes are in a badly rundown condition, they should be given a drench of epsom salts about 24 hours after the copper sulphate treatment. One-fourth of a pound of the salts dissolved in water is enough for each ewe.

Spray Now For Peach Leaf-Curl, Orchard Men Suggest

This is the time of the year to spray peach trees with lime sulphur to prevent damage next spring from peach leaf curl, orchard specialists

at the College of Agriculture say. Many farmers and growers make the mistakes of putting off the spraying and then getting alarmed because the leaves on their peach trees curl up and drop after it is too late to stop the disease.

Leaves infested with the disease become swollen, distorted and curled and finally drop off soon after they unfold in the spring. This takes the life out of the tree and finally causes the fruit to drop. The disease is checked by spraying the trees at this time of the year with a lime sulphur solution made by using one part of commercial lime sulphur to eight of water.

Tankage Gone Two Days; Hens Lay 320 Eggs Less

Animal protein, fed to hens either in the form of tankage, sour skim-milk or semi-solid buttermilk, is a big item in keeping the winter egg basket full, according to results obtained during the year just past by S. J. Howard, a Henderson county farmer living near Corydon. Mr. Howard, along with 46 other farmers scattered over the state, has just completed the records which he kept on his farm flock for the year in cooperation with the extension division of the College of Agriculture to show the value of recommended practices in feeding and taking care of hens. Being without tankage two days last January caused his flock of 167 White Leghorns to lay 320 eggs less than month than they laid the previous month, according to one of his reports. His flock was the third highest producing one out of the 47 for the year ending Nov. 1, each of his hens having laid an average of 164 eggs during the 12 months.

Mr. Howard, who started his records with 167 hens in his flock and ended the year with 71 hens, kept a mash made of bran, shorts, hominy hearts and tankage before his birds at all times. They also were given a grain feed of corn and wheat. After the records had been running for several months, he added oats to this grain feed. In one representative month during the year, he used a total of 112 pounds of bran, 135 pounds of shorts, 157.5 pounds of hominy hearts and 67.5 pounds of tankage in making up his mash. The same month he fed a total of seven bushels of corn and 225 pounds of wheat. Although the tankage was left out of this feed for only two days one month, the egg production of the flock dropped 320 eggs before the hens could be brought back into laying after the tankage again was added.

Like many other successful farm poultrymen, Mr. Howard hatches his chicks in an incubator and broods them under a colony brooder, thereby keeping his hens for egg laying only. His work in cooperation with the college has made it possible for him to give his neighbors many other practical pointers in the feeding and care of hens so that they will lay more eggs.

Cover Crops Save Soil On Thousands Of Acres

Reports already received from 16 counties of the state indicate that cover crops this winter will stop soil washing and the leaching away of plant food on thousands of acres of Kentucky farm lands, according to R. E. Stephenson, soils specialist of the College of Agriculture. Despite the fact that this is only the second year in which as intensive cover crop

campaign has been put on in the state, the acreage of such crops has made a substantial increase.

In 14 of the 16 counties, farmers have started demonstrations involving close to 19,000 acres of rye alone to show their neighbors how fields can be protected from washing during the winter. This rye not only will prevent soil erosion and leaching losses on the various farms but also will furnish fall, winter and spring pasture and make a good residue to plow under for green manuring purposes, thereby putting humus into the soil. Barley also has proved popular as a cover crop, seven counties reporting demonstrations involving 2,300 acres. Barley, like the rye, will protect the soil, furnish grazing and in many cases make a grain crop that can be harvested next spring.

Farmers in nine counties of the state are putting on demonstrations this winter to show the value of crimson clover as a cover crop. This crop makes a good winter legume but in many cases farmers have found it hard to get a stand of it that would go through the winter. Four hundred sixty acres of it are being grown in the demonstrations. Farmers in eight counties have demonstrations under way to show the value of vetch as a winter cover crop. They are growing 300 acres of this crop. Vetch is hardier and more reliable than sweet clover but the price of seed is almost prohibitive. Rye and vetch commonly are grown together.

Seven counties report demonstrations involving 3,300 acres of winter oats while alfalfa and sweet clover are being used for cover crops in other counties. Wheat also will protect the soil on thousands of acres this winter although this crop usually is harvested for grain. Counties that already have reported on the acreage of cover crops seeded are Marion, Allen, Jackson, Grayson, Lawrence, Breckinridge, Morgan, Owsley, Union, Jefferson, Harlan, Calloway, Fleming, Meade, Campbell and Madison.

Farm And Home News From Over Kentucky

Poultry culling demonstrations held this fall in McLean county by County Agent R. H. Ford and the extension division of the College of Agriculture have helped scores of farmers in that section of the state get rid of the poor layers in their flocks. In one month a total of 37 flocks were culled to show farmers how to distinguish between the good and poor layers. A total of 1,468 birds were handled, 521 of these being rejected as culls.

Scrub livestock is continuing to lose its place on Rockcastle county farms, County Agent R. F. Spence says. Four Duroc Jersey boars, six Hampshire rams and seven roosters are the most recent additions to purebred stock already on the farms. Systematic work is being done in the county to get farmers to turn from scrub and mongrel to purebred stock.

Seventy Henderson county farmers and their wives have entered their flocks in the winter egg laying project being conducted over the state by the extension division of the College of Agriculture. They will feed and take care of their hens according to recommended practices and keep daily records on the number of eggs they get in order to show

how good feed and the right kind of care help hens lay more eggs in winter.

Steady progress is being made in the campaign to wipe out tuberculosis in Lewis county cattle herds, County Agent R. O. Bate says. Thirty days work in the campaign recently resulted in 237 farmers listing 1,209 cattle to be tested for the disease.

HARDING NAMES IRVIN COBB MAJOR

New York, Nov. 28.—Irvin S. Cobb, author, traveler, correspondent, playwright, humorist, after dinner speaker, clubman, lecturer and erstwhile reporter, has been made a major in the Military Intelligence Division of the Officers' Reserve as a reward for his work abroad during the war.

The appointment was made by President Harding and came as a surprise to Mr. Cobb. The cause of the surprise was that he has been a colonel three times and he has no uniform to fit the rank of major. He knew of the appointment three days before the public and has been in consultation with noted awning makers getting bid for a new uniform. The major admits he looks like a tent when he is in khaki.

It was said that Major Cobb is the first citizen to receive such an appointment without having had previous military experience, but this is not so. The major says he fought the Battle of Paris and led in several retreats from bar to bar. His friends are planning to give the major a big feast, and he is now training for the event.

IF WOMEN ONLY KNEW

What a Heap of Happiness It Would Bring to Hartford Hom's

Hard to do housework with an aching back. Brings you hours of misery at leisure or at work. If women only knew the cause—that Backache pains often come from weak kidneys.

"'Twould say, much needless woe. Doan's Kidney Pills are for weak kidneys."

Read what a Hartford citizen says:

Mrs. Ben Ellis, Mulberry St., says: "My kidneys were giving me a good deal of trouble. I got so languid and tired all the time. A dull, nagging pain bothered me through my hips and back and I had spells of dizziness, at times. I also had dreadful headaches. The action of my kidneys was irregular and I was just so nervous and run down I could not do anything. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and I am so thankful for the relief obtained, I cannot praise Doan's enough. They practically cured me at that time. I am taking Doan's Kidney Pills for a like attack, and am confident of a cure this time."

60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y. —Advertisement.

"COLD IN THE HEAD"

is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "colds" are generally in a "run down" condition. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a treatment consisting of an Ointment to be used locally, and a Tonic, which acts quickly through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces, building up the System, and making you less liable to "colds." Sold by druggists for over 40 years. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

IF IT IS MONEY

You need call or write me. If you have the collateral, I can help you, for I loan money on improved land at a very low rate of interest, on easy terms.

M. T. PARKS,
Hartford, Ky.

OHIO COUNTY DIRECTORY

OFFICIAL CIRCUIT COURT

Convenes first Monday in March, May and July; third Monday in September and fourth Monday in November.

Each term continues 12 juridical days. Judge—George S. Wilson, Owensboro.

Com'th. Attorney—Glover H. Cary, Calhoun.

Clerk—Frank Black.

Master Commissioner—B. H. Ellis.

Trustee Jury Fund—L. B. Tichenor.

COUNTY COURT

Convenes first Monday in each month. Judge—R. R. Wedding.

County Att'y.—Otto C. Martin.

Clerk—Guy Ranney.

Sheriff—G. A. Ralph; Deputies: Mack Cook, Iris Render, George P. Jones.

Jailer—Nathaniel Hudson.

QUARTERLY COURT

Judge—R. R. Wedding.

Convenes first Monday in each month.

FISCAL COURT

Convenes Tuesday after first Monday in January; first Tuesday in April and October, the County Judge presiding.

1st. District—J. P. McCoy, Hartford.

2nd. District—W. C. Knott, Centertown.

3rd. District—Q. B. Brown, Simmons.

4th. District—J. R. Murphy, Fordsville.

5th. District—Sam H. Holbrook, Hartford, R. F. D. No. 4.

6th. District—Mack Martin, Narrows, R. F. D. No. 2.

7th. District—J. Walter Taylor, Beaver Dam, R. F. D. No. 3.

BOARD OF EDUCATION

Superintendent—Mrs. I. S. Mason. Convenes first Monday in every month.—Mrs. I. S. Mason, S. S. O. C., and ex-official Secretary-Treasurer, R. A. Owen, Chairman, Hartford, R. F. D. No. 6.

W. R. Carson, Vice Chairman, Hartford, R. F. D. No. 3.

Nat. Lindley, Centertown, R. F. D. No. 1.

Otis Stevens, Beaver Dam.

Claud Renfrow, Dundee.

Examinations

For Common School Diplomas—Fourth Friday and Saturday in January, and Second Friday and Saturday in May. Held in Fordsville, Beaver Dam and Hartford.

For Teachers' Certificate—Third Friday and Saturday in May, June and September. Except notice is given to the contrary the latter examinations are held in Hartford.

BOARD OF DRAINAGE COMMISSIONERS

S. T. Barnett, Hartford, President; V. C. Hocker, Beaver Dam, R. F. D. No. 2, and J. A. Bellamy, Whitesville, R. F. D. No. 2.

OTHER OFFICERS

Tax Commissioner—R. F. Keown, Fordsville.

Treasurer—C. O. Hunter.

Surveyor—C. S. Moxley, Fordsville.

Representative—Ira Jones, Whitesville.

SHIP SUBSIDY WINS BY AID OF "LAME DUCKS"

Bill Rushed Through House By
208 to 184 Count By Harding
Pressure.

Washington, Nov. 29. —President Harding's Ship Subsidy Bill, or what was left of that measure, went through the House late today by a vote of 208 to 184, or a majority of twenty-four, and the event will no doubt go down in history as the greatest "lame duck" victory on record.

Two hundred and four Republicans and four Democrats stood by the measure while 114 Democrats, sixty-nine Republicans and one Socialist tried to kill it. Two members voted "present" while forty-one were absent or paired.

The outstanding fact, an examination of the lists discloses, is that the Republicans who were defeated November 7 for re-election on account of their party's record, stood almost solidly by the Administration they had defended. Sixty-six "lame ducks" were included in the number for the bill and but thirteen against.

Harding Patronage Victory
While it was a victory for President Harding, the first outstanding one since he entered the White House—he could not have won it against the odds facing him at the outset but for his patronage power.

A White House messenger has gone to the Capitol almost daily since debate opened with a sheaf of "Presidential subpoenas" addressed to wavering Representatives from East and West as reported to the President by his leaders.

Yesterday the messenger delivered a large batch of envelopes to doubting Thomases of Ohio, Illinois, Kansas and other Western States, inviting them to the White House at stated periods beginning at 3:30 o'clock, and running to 5:30.

Prior to 5:30, opposition counted on mustering at least 192 votes. When they found they were eight short on today's final vote, they privately complimented the President for picking off their men.

Rushed To Senate
The measure is to be rushed, if possible, in the Senate. Plans have been made for the Commerce Department to meet Monday morning and report the House Bill to the Senate without amendment. A poll of the Senate indicates to Republican leaders there will be enough votes to pass the bill there with a majority of at least two.

Today's debate lacked the spectacular finish that frequently marks the end of debate on important legislation. The opposition continued to drill at the bill with amendments.

Representative Cramton, Republican, of Michigan, spokesman of the dyes, rallied them against the amendment of Representative Edmonds yesterday denying the subsidy to ships which carry liquor. Consequently the House, without going on record, voted 21 to 207 to strike the amendment from the bill.

RUM BAN BACKED IN SHIP SUBSIDY

Washington, Nov. 28. —Attorney General Daugherty's interpretation of the Volstead law as applicants to shipping was backed up by the House today so far as American vessels are concerned. No mention was made of foreign ships.

The action came when the prohibition issue was thrown into the debate on the Administration's Ship Subsidy Bill. Representative Barkhead, Democrat, Alabama, offered a motion that denied compensation "to any vessel upon which any liquors or beverage containing more than one-half of one per centum of alcohol by volume are stored, transported, sold or offered for sale, either within or without the territorial waters of the United States."

Representative Edmonds, Republican, Pennsylvania, jumped up with a substitute amendment which was adopted, but which he himself finally voted against. It reads "compensation shall not be paid in any respect to any vessel for mileage covered upon a voyage if at any time during such voyage liquor for beverage purposes (the sale or transportation of which on land is prohibited by the national prohibition act, or any act in amendment thereof, supplemental thereto, or in substitution therefor) has been transported on the vessel with the knowledge or consent of the owner, charterer, agent, or master of the vessel, or sold on the vessel by or for the account of, or with the knowledge or consent of, the owner,

charterer, agent or master of the vessel."

No record vote was taken and the amendment went through by a viva voce vote of 75 to 27.

SENATE BODY APPROVES BUTLER FOR CHIEF COURT

Washington, Nov. 28.—The Senate Judiciary Committee today recommended confirmation of Pierce Butler, St. Paul attorney, nominated by President Harding, to be an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court.

THE TRAGEDY OF LODGE

(From the Springfield Republican)
With a plurality over Colonel Gaston of only 8,425, Mr. Lodge will be a minority senator in the sense that he is the choice of a minority of the voters of Massachusetts. Mr. Nicholls' vote added to Colonel Gaston's make a total anti-Lodge vote so far in excess of the vote the senator received that he can no longer profess to represent a majority of the electorate. The majority of his own constituents have rejected him after he had made a personal appeal to them for another term. He gets the term, but it must seem to him more like a term in the house of correction than in the United States Senate.

As the leader of the Republican party in this State Mr. Lodge can hardly survive the staggering blow his prestige has received.

Mr. Lodge led his party to a virtual disaster by pressing his own claims upon it. After such a blunder, his position is more uncomfortable, even more humiliating, than it would have been had he been actually defeated. He retains his office, but the substance of power has left him. He has lost tremendously in influence in Washington both in the Senate and at the White House. At home the politicians will no longer yield unquestioning obedience to him. They will all begin promptly searching the horizon for the new party leader.

Neither friend nor enemy could have wished Mr. Lodge to face a troubled future with his hands withered and his voice enfeebled by the Bay State's vote of "no confidence."

WRECK AND RUIN FOR ANY WET PARTY

We understand that the organized wets are planning to "capture" some political party in the next campaign.

It might as well be understood now that the dries of this country will absolutely wreck any political party which declares for beer and wine and will humiliate any candidate of that party by an overwhelming vote for the opposition.

If the Republican Party were to adopt such a plank, it would do well to carry Pennsylvania, New York and Vermont, with perhaps a little show of Rhode Island, New Jersey and Connecticut.

If the Democratic Party adopted such a plank, we seriously doubt whether it would hold the South.

The objection of the American people to the beer and wine program is that it is not honest, that it would bring back the saloon and the brewery, that it would multiply ten times over illicit trade in whisky, that it would flood the country with alcoholic beverages and that it would impose a burden of not less than five billion dollars annually on the American people.—Methodist Temperance Bulletin.

MOVIE ACTRESS MOP JAIL FLOOR

Los Angeles, Nov. 30.—Twenty-eight speeders were sent to jail by police judges here yesterday, bringing to 250 the total number to receive jail sentences in the campaign launched a few days ago to abolish reckless driving by giving offenders terms in the city jail.

Among the offenders were Edythe Sterling, motion picture actress, who was sentenced to serve five days for driving thirty-five miles an hour and A. B. Ketchell, a member of the Hollywood High School faculty, whose speeding of twenty-nine miles brought him a sentence of two days.

Miss Sterling bemoaned the fact that she had prepared an elaborate Thanksgiving feast and demanded: "When can I begin serving my sentence? I want to get this over as soon as possible."

"Right now," replied the judge. A short time later Miss Sterling was set to work mopping floors in the jail.

EYES EXAMINED FREE!

I make double vision glasses while you wait. Come to me and receive little my wonderful spectacle work. I guarantee satisfaction. FRANK PARDON 210 N. Third St. OAK BROOK, ILL.

A FLAPPER TALE

By FANNY RICHARDSON

(©, 1922, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Flop was so tired that she didn't care much what happened, which meant that nothing would happen, because one usually has to hop around a bit to keep the old world stirring. So she found a quiet corner sheltered behind a large palm leaf plant and through the chinks watched the dancers.

Dreamily she pictured herself sliding about on the floor, a vivacious little flapper with flaunting skirts and fly-away beaus hovering about her. "The life of the party" she had always been called. She sighed and unconsciously murmured out loud: "It's a great life if you don't weaken."

"It sure is," Flop turned her bobbed head in astonishment. It was evident that she was not alone behind the palm leaf plant. A young man, a tow-headed person she had never seen before, was sitting beside her, looking absently at the dancers.

She kept getting sleeper until, finally, she thought she was resting on a soft cloud.

The last of the dancers were leaving. Flop opened her sleepy eyes to find herself propped up in a rather cozy manner against the tow-headed boy. Flop managed a rather stupid "What"—and gazed at him, open mouthed. He turned and said in a matter-of-fact tone, "Shall we go, now?"

Flop's head was still soaring in pink clouds. She managed a "Yes." Then she stammered: "But Jim was going to take me home. He brought me. I hid . . . you see, I was so tired of it all."

"That's all right," said the young man. "I guess Jim has gone. There are only two couples left. He probably looked for you, but we are pretty well screened in here."

He disappeared to get her wraps. Flop sighed.

Almost immediately the young man returned with her wraps and they were soon briskly walking on the street. Flop said not a word for two blocks. Then suddenly she murmured: "It's rather late, isn't it?"

"Rather," said her companion.

Another block . . . silence.

"Don't you think this is rather improper?" she queried softly.

"Rather," was the answer.

Two blocks . . . silence.

"That is my house. The one with the slanting roof and the high fence."

"May I see you again?"

"Yes . . . but why?"

"I know . . . but . . . you're so different from the other girls . . . them flappers . . . so quiet and softlike . . . the others are too noisy . . . always on the go . . . never tired . . ."

At this juncture Flop's sleepiness disappeared.

As soon as she had climbed into her soft bed she knew the reason why. What had he said? He liked 'em tired and softlike . . . the others were too noisy . . . funny . . . and she had said Friday night. What would she do? He would find out Friday that she was noisy, always on the go, too. She buried her face in the pillows and sobbed.

It was seven o'clock Friday night. Flop was putting the finishing touches to her hair in front of her bedroom mirror. "Darn!" she said to the reflection. "I can't help it. I've tried everything. Walked almost all day in hob-nailed shoes on rough roads . . . spoiled my nails working in the garden all week . . . but I don't feel the least bit tired . . . I feel just as peppy as any flapper in the town, and he said he liked them soft and tiredlike. Ding!"

Suddenly she had an idea. Her eyes fell on a pair of small, pretty pumps lying under the bed. She would put them on because they made her feet pinch and her head ache.

At eight o'clock a rosy young lady answered the tinkle of the door bell. She was sorry she was tired, she explained to the young man on the doorstep. She had walked a long way that afternoon and her feet were sore and she had cut her finger on the bread-knife.

They went into the parlor and for an hour sat soberly talking. Of course she couldn't play with the sore finger, and dancing was out of the question. Finally she could stand it no longer. Murmuring an apology, she rushed out of the room with amazing swiftness for one with sore feet.

Two hours later, they were still dancing to the tune of the victrola. She had not been able to remove the bread cut . . . it was a natural occurrence, but she had changed her shoes. They seemed to laugh constantly together . . . and noisily.

"Say," he said suddenly, "do you mind if I tell you, but I thought you acted rather queer the first part of the evening . . . you were tired, weren't you?"

"Yes, rather."

He looked at her admiringly. "Say," he blurted out, "do you know what a peach you are? I like 'em noisy with lots of pep. And speaking of flappers, you're the nicest little flapper I know." Flop pulled his nose and laughed. Inwardly she said, "Aren't men peculiar?"

Important.

"I think you should have told me about your divorce before you married me."

"Why, she is out of my life, dearie."

"Maybe so, but her alimony isn't."

HUSSMANNIZED MEATS

Regular Meals
Hot and Cold
LUNCHES

Hamburgers
Hot Soups
Extra Select
Oysters
Celery
Brains Fish
Steaks and
Chops

Coconuts
English Walnuts
Mixed Nuts

FRUITS OF ALL KINDS,
Apples, Oranges, Bananas,
Grapes, Lemons, Pears,
Cranberries.

JAS. A. TATE'S
RESTAURANT
At Old Hartford House,
HARTFORD, KY.

TOBACCOS
Cigarettes Cigars
Smoking Chewing
Wellington Pipes
Lowest price in town on Cigarettes.

WHITMAN'S CANDIES

Hot and Cold
DRINKS

Milk
Coffee
Hot Chocolate
Cook's Dry
Pop
Coca Cola
Ice Cream

Canned Goods
Breakfast Foods
Cakes, Pies
Full line Notions

DOG TAG FOR 1923.

For the benefit of the dog owners of Ohio County, I wish to say that the Dog Law has not been repealed, as some think. You are required to get your tags on or before the first day of January. Send by mail \$1.02 for the first male dog and \$2.00 for each subsequent male dog, and \$2.02 for the first female dog and \$4.00 for each subsequent female dog, also give the following information viz:

Your Post Office Address
Your Voting Precinct
Breed or Kind of Dog
Male or Female
Age of Dog
Color of Dog

GUY RANNEY,
Clerk Ohio County Court.

By Special Arrangements We Are Able to Offer

The Hartford Herald

One Year, and the

Courier-Journal, Daily, except Sunday, for	\$5.60
Louisville Times, Daily,	5.60
Louisville Post, Daily,	5.60
Owensboro Messenger, Daily,	5.10
Owensboro Messenger, Twice-a-Week,	2.85
Owensboro Inquirer, Daily,	5.10
Owensboro Inquirer, Twice-a-Week,	2.85
New York World, Thrice-a-Week,	2.35
St. Louis Globe-Democrat, Twice-a-week,	1.95
Weekly Commercial-Appeal	1.85

This offer applies to renewals as well as new subscriptions. New subscriptions may, if desired, start at a later date, and renewals will date from expiration of present ones. Send or bring your orders to

The Hartford Herald

Hartford, Kentucky

The Hartford Herald

Issued every Wednesday by
HARTFORD HERALD PUB. CO.
Incorporated

Entered according to law at the
Postoffice, Hartford, Ky., as mail
matter of the second class.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 6, 1922

LET'S GO

On Monday a petition was filed in County Court, asking that the question of the issue of road bonds be submitted to the voters of the county in the near future. The plan is to issue bonds to the amount of \$300,000, in convenient denominations, payable in from one to twenty years, a sinking fund to be set aside out of the annual revenue to pay the interest on the bonds and the bonds themselves as they come due. The circulation of the petition has been received with enthusiasm in various sections of the county. In view of the fact that Ohio County is hopelessly in debt, making adequate road improvement impossible under the present regime, the bond proposition appears to be the only solution of the good roads question.

If bonds are voted, the proceeds will be used to build and maintain Ohio County's part of the great system of State Highways mapped out by the General Assembly of 1920. Thus the aid of the State and Federal governments in road construction will be obtained in building the main arteries of travel, at the same time releasing a sufficiently large additional portion of the county's own revenue to construct and maintain in passable condition its other roads. Let's eliminate one or two road-piddling sinecures in each precinct and use the saving to give the people a chance to "pull themselves out of the mud."

ELLIS ICE COMPANY
OPENS COAL YARD

The Ellis Ice Co., of Hartford, has purchased the tow boat, Vertie J., and two large barges of Mr. Wm. Hamilton, of Cromwell, to be used in transporting coal from a mine a few miles below town to the company's coal yards near the ice plant, where a derrick and hoist were recently completed.

The enterprise is one that has long been needed, as it is often difficult for the citizens of Hartford and vicinity to obtain coal during the winter months when the condition of the roads is such that hauling coal from the country mines is almost a matter of impossibility.

CO. SUPERINTENDENTS'
ACCOUNTS ARE AUDITED

W. L. Threlkeld, State Auditor Department of Education, was in Hartford recently examining and auditing the books and accounts of former Superintendent E. S. Howard and Mrs. I. S. Mason, the present Superintendent. The examination of accounts, as made, extended back to July 1, 1920 and closed with the expiration of the past school year.

The examination, as shown by certificates of the Auditor, attached at the close of each year, revealed that all accounts had been accurately kept, funds properly disbursed and accounted for.

CITIZENS ASK ROAD
BOND ELECTION

A petition was filed in County Court Monday by Drs. Willard Lake, and Oscar Allen, of McHenry, and others, asking that the question of the issue of bonds in the amount of \$300,000, payable in 20 years, to be expended in road building, be submitted to a vote of the people of the county. If no exceptions are filed or exceptions filed are overruled, County Judge R. R. Wedding, may, in his discretion, order said election upon sixty days' notice.

INFANT DIES OF
BRONCHIAL PNEUMONIA

Duane, the eight months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Elisha M. Ford, of near Hartford, died Thursday at noon after a two days' illness of bronchial pneumonia. Funeral services were conducted on Friday at Central Grove Baptist Church by Rev. Oscar Ashby. Burial was in the church cemetery.

The bereaved parents have our sympathy.

Mr. A. C. Acton, of the local firm of Acton Bros., was in Evansville on business several days last week. While there he purchased a barge load of Irish potatoes which were delivered to his firm here Monday.

The Hartford Herald, \$1.50 the year

Less Than a Month Remains for your Xmas Shopping!

How quickly these very important days will speed by. For your convenience we suggest a few articles which will not only make attractive gifts but very useful ones.

FOR LADIES—We have a complete line of Silk Umbrellas, Silk and Wool Hosiery, Fancy Neckwear, Boutonnieres, Hand-drawn Linen and Imported Swiss Handkerchiefs, Stamped Goods, Pillow Cases, Fancy Towels, Beads, Leather Pocketbooks, Novelty Blankets, Stationery, Novelty Blouses, Bath and Lounging Robes and House Slippers.

FOR MEN—We suggest Fancy Scarfs, Ties, Handkerchiefs, Silver Belt Buckles, Silk Sox, Silk Shirts, Gloves, Cuff Links, Fur Caps and Bill Folders.

FOR CHILDREN—We have quite a number of novelties too numerous to mention. Bring them in and let them make their own selections.

You'll want to see our Holiday Goods. In quantity, quality, variety and desirability, our offerings are not excelled.

Carson & Co

Hartford, Ky.

MISS OPHELIA WARD DEAD

Miss Martha Ophelia Ward died at her home in the Nocreek community Thursday morning at 8 o'clock after an illness of several weeks. She was first stricken with paralysis which was complicated and brought to a fatal conclusion by an attack of pneumonia. Miss Ward was in her sixty-second year when called away from life's activities. She is survived by four brothers, Messrs. Dillis E., William G., Edward and Hez Ward, all of the same community, and a number of more remote relatives. She was a consistent member of the Methodist Episcopal Church and her loss will be keenly felt by her sorrowing relatives and a wide circle of friends.

Funeral services were conducted at the Nocreek Methodist Church by the pastor, Rev. Granville Jagers,

on Friday morning at 10 o'clock. Interment was in the Carson cemetery.

The bereaved family have our heartfelt sympathy.

ARKANSAS STORE FOR SALE

I have a No. 1 Country Stand to sell. No opposition near. Post Office goes with the store. Want to sell on account of age and ill health. I will sell at a great bargain. A young man with small capital can do well here. As I am a Kentuckian I want some one from my Native State to have this bargain.

Address O. L. EVERETT, Hopewell, Arkansas. 49-1tp

Mr. Gregory Wedding, of Louisville, spent several days here with his father, Judge R. R. Wedding, and Mrs. Wedding last week.

POTATOES!

Buy your requirements while the price is right.

We offer you for this week only, nice Northern Round White Potatoes for

\$2.50 Per Bag
2½ Bushels

ACTON BROS.
Hartford, Ky.



Copyright 1921 Hart Schaffner & Marx

Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes give you "that prosperous look"

You know it's a business asset to have people say about you—"he looks prosperous;" it pays to be well-dressed.

We have the clothes that keep men well-dressed. Hart Schaffner & Marx make them. You get the fabrics, tailoring and style that only the finest tailors can give—at about one-half to one-third less.

We'd like to show you. We can fit any figure and any purse.

COOPER BROS.
Beaver Dam, Ky.

NOTICE TO TOBACCO GROWERS

Having been selected as your District Grader in this district, I want to say a few words that I think will help the Graders and the Growers, when the tobacco is being delivered.

We are going to have samples to represent every Grade of Tobacco grown in this district, and it is very important that you use care in classifying your Tobacco in as many different Grades as possible, both as to color, lengths, also the ripe from the unripe, if it is possible to do so. We are, also, going to have some mixed samples to take care of those

who do not understand classifying or calling, as it should be done.

You must, also be very careful about ordering your Tobacco as condition as well as quality will be considered, when your tobacco is graded.

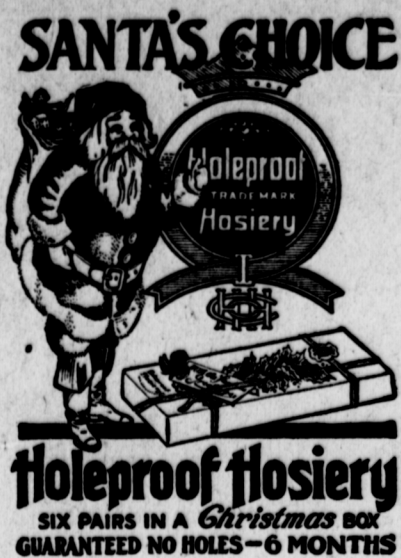
WE ADVISE AGAINST THE USE OF WATER. IF YOU MUST USE IT, IT SHOULD BE PUT ON THE END OF STALKS ONLY, IF YOU PILE YOUR TOBACCO WHEN YOU TAKE IT DOWN, PILE IT SO THAT THE STALKS ONLY WILL BE EXPOSED. SPRINKLE THE STALKS AND NOT THE TOBACCO, THEN COVER AND WITHIN A FEW

BE IN A GOOD CONDITION TO STRIP, THAT IS, IF PUT DOWN IN GOOD CONDITION.

If you will follow the above instructions, as near as possible and deliver your Tobacco in good condition, I am sure you will have no reason to be dissatisfied with the Grade that will be put on your tobacco and I truly hope we will not have to grade any damaged Tobacco.

Very Respectfully,
R. E. O'FLYNN.
DISTRICT Grader Green River Branch, Dark Tobacco Growers' Cooperative Association.

Just to
Remind
You!



NO DOUBT your minds are now turning toward Xmas, and that you are already thinking of your friends and just what you will give them. Our store is brimful of suggestions, and the time is short. Don't let it slip up on you. Take our advice and buy early.

Our Big Xmas Circular will reach you in a few days, giving you a detailed account of what you will see, when you visit us.

Anticipating your presence, and thanking you in advance,

FAIR & CO.
THE FAIR DEALERS

LOCAL DASHES

The best and freshest Meats and Groceries. W. A. HIMES, Hartford.

Mr. C. B. Howard, who is in the employ of the Bond Bros. Tie Co., in Alabama, spent Thanksgiving with his family here.

FOR WAGON COVERS, see 49-2t ACTON BROS.

Judge George S. Wilson, of Owensboro, was a welcome visitor at this office Wednesday.

Have plenty of screened coal on hand at all times.
ELLIS ICE CO.,
49-4t Hartford, Ky.

Mrs. Nathaniel Hudson is ill at her home on Washington Street, city.

NEW JEWELRY arriving every day at TAPPAN'S Jewelry Store.
49-1t

Mr. L. E. Charlet, of Livermore, was in Hartford Tuesday, of last week.

I want your HIDES.
D. L. D. SANDEFUR,
46tf Beaver Dam, Ky.

Messrs. S. W., James H. and E. B. Anderson, of Owensboro, were in Hartford on business Saturday.

FLOUR—Carden's best, \$1 per sack. W. A. HIMES, Hartford.
49-2t

Capt. S. K. Cox, city, was a welcome visitor at this office yesterday morning.

CANDIES, NUTS, FRUITS of all kinds at DEVER BROS., Hartford, Ky.

Buy a good Wellington Pipe at TATE'S. They are the best at a cheaper cost. 48-tf

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bean, city, were the recent week-end guests of relatives at Dundee.

Take your beef hides to L. L. LEACH, Hartford, Ky., and get the cash for them. 49-1t

Mrs. J. R. Pirtle, Hartford, spent Friday and Saturday in Owensboro as the guest of relatives.

FOR COAL HEATERS, Cook Stoves and Ranges go to 49-t ACTON BROS.

Great bargains at the Ohio County Drug Company's sale 4th. to 10th. See their ad in this issue.

TATE has the best prices in town on Cigarettes of all kinds. Buy them by the pack or carton from him. 48-tf

Messrs. Alfonzo Decker, of Rockport, and Herman Decker, of Paradise, were in Hartford Wednesday.

The Ohio County Drug Company is putting on a sale 4th. to 10th. See their ad elsewhere in this issue.

Mr. Wayne Midkiff, traveling salesman for the Brannon Grocery Co., Owensboro, was in Hartford, Monday.

Mrs. E. B. Collins, city, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. L. Hoover, and Mr. Hoover, of Central City.

Master Billie Ranney, son of County Clerk Guy Ranney, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Willard Lake, of McHenry this week.

The IDEAL THEATER

Beaver Dam, Ky.

Gives its patrons for

Thursday, December 7th,
"CALVERTS VALLEY"

A great MYSTERY story, filled with wonder thrills, written by Margaret Preston Montague, and stars

JOHN GILBERT.

One Show, 7:30 o'clock.

Admission 20c.

Friday and Saturday, Dec. 8th and 9th,

Direct from a season's sensational run on Broadway, New York.

The Greatest Triumph of real American Life. The most marvelous, human, tenderly appealing story ever screened.

"SILVER WINGS"

—WITH—

MARY CARR

that Greatest—most charmingly—delightful impersonator of the

Real Human Mother.

Many people have asked a repeat of "Over The Hill" but instead they are giving you what expert critics say is

THE CLEANEST, FINEST, MOST BEAUTIFUL PICTURE OF THE WORLD. Certainly a Great Improve over "Over The Hill."

Everybody should see it. It will live in beautiful memories your whole life. We believe you will love your children more and life will be happier and sweeter with its example before you, and that every child will be more respectful and mindful and tenderly watchful of its parents.

Oh! The human tenderness, the human frailty, the human neglect and the human reparation that we see in this great picture!

It will make you laugh—It will make you cry—In the end we believe it will make you and your family and your community better.

Don't allow the weather to keep you or any member of your family away. If you are a preacher, a Sunday School teacher or a teacher in the schools try to get all those under you to come, it will do them good. It will help you in your work.

To give all the school children in the county an opportunity to see this great picture they will put the first show on Friday at 5:30 and at this show they will pass every child in school up to and including the 8th grade at 20c and every child who was on the honor roll through the month of Nov. a free pass upon such certificate from his teacher. They will put upon the screen the name of every honor student who attends.

Second show starts at 8:00 o'clock. Adults 30c. Children 20c.

Saturday, one show, starts 7 o'clock, admission adults 30c children 20c. Remember everyone not more than pleased is asked to stop at the box office and get his money back. Come early and try to get in.

Tell All Your Friends of This Great Opportunity.

See Silver Wings Once--Then Yours in Beautiful Memory Forever.

Men's Furnishings and Clothing

Suits

These suits are handsomely tailored and are made of all-wool fabrics. For style as well as service they have no equal. Come in and try some on. No trouble to show you. We can prove to you the best suits you ever bought at

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These are good warm all-wool coats in many shades of brown, gray and tan. Hand-tailored and made to fit and look right. If you intend buying a coat this season do not fail to see our line, at

\$25.00
and up.

Men's Furnishings

If it's men's furnishings you want, we have it. Good, warm underwear, sweaters, coats, raincoats. Exclusive showing of hats, caps, shirts, neckwear, hosiery of all kinds, mufflers and all kinds of leather goods.

FREE We are giving away a new Essex touring car. Come in and get particulars. **FREE**

Our Holiday Stocks are new and complete. Many people like to buy early, and for that reason we had all our goods shipped in early. Place our store on on your shopping list.

The TOGGERY

Opposite Court House.

Foor & Killian
OWENSBORO, KY.

206 W. Third St.

Mr. G. R. Venerable, of Centertown, is visiting his family at South Carrollton.

Mr. C. B. Howard, of Decatur, Ala., spent several days with his family here, recently.

FOR SALE—One upright piano and one folding bed.
MRS. R. T. COLLINS,
49-tf Hartford, Ky.

Mr. John A. Johnson, manager for Bond Bros., near Decatur, Ala., spent Thanksgiving with his family here.

See what you get. Fill your gas tank with Good Gulf Gasoline at our Visible Pump.
WALLACE, TAYLOR & MORRIS,
Hartford, Ky. 39-tf.

Masters Joseph and Beverly Miller, sons of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph T. Miller, Hartford, left Thursday for New Orleans to visit their grandfather, Mr. B. C. Caldwell. They returned home Monday night.

Miss Eva Mae Smith, who is teacher at Herbert, near Whitesville, is home this week on account of illness.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Hoover, of Central City, spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Hoover's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Collins, city.

Can furnish you coal a load at a time to save it slacking in your coal house.

ELLIS ICE CO.,
49-4t Hartford, Ky.

Mr. John Allen Wilson, of Memphis, Tenn., spent last week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Wilson, city.

Mr. and Mrs. Harve W. Powell, of De Koven, Ky., visited Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Chinn, and other relatives from Thursday until Sunday.

Whitman's candy, the best made, any size package at any price to suit any taste or for any occasion at JIM TATE'S. Try a box. You'll like it. 48-tf

FRUITS Apples Oranges Bananas Grapes DRINKS Milk Coffee Coca Cola Cook's Dry Pops	Nuts	Candies	Chewing Gum	EATS Hot Soup Hot Hamburgs Fresh Oysters Pork Brains Pork Chops TOBACCOS Smoking Chewing Cigarettes Cigars
HEG'S PLACE Hartford, Ky.				
Celery Head Lettuce, Etc.				

And Yet a Fool

WILLIAM ALLEN WHITE

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THE exchanges that come to a country newspaper like ours become familiar friends as the years pass. One who reads these papers regularly comes to know them even in their wrappers, though to an unpracticed eye the wrappers seem much alike. But when he has been poking his thumb through the paper husks in a certain pile every morning for a score of years, he knows by some sort of prescience when a new paper appears; and, when the pile looks odd to him, he goes hunting for the stranger and is not happy until he has found it.

One morning this spring the stranger stuck its head from the bottom of the exchange pile, and when we glanced at the handwriting of the address and at the one-cent stamp on the cover we knew it had been mailed to us by someone besides the publisher. For the newspaper "hand" is as definite a record of writing as the legal hand of the doctor's. The paper proved to be an Arizona newspaper full of saloon advertising, restaurant cards, church and school meeting notices, local items about the savannah and the woman's club, land notices and paid items from wool dealers. On the local page in the midst of a circle of red ink was the announcement of the death of Horace P. Sampson. Every month we get notices like this, of the deaths of old settlers who have gone to the ends of the earth, but this notice was peculiar in that it said:

"One year ago our lamented townsman deposited with the firm of Cross & Kurtz, the popular undertakers and dealers in Indian goods and general merchandise, \$100 to cover his funeral expenses, and another hundred to provide that a huge boulder be rolled over his grave on which he desired the following unusual inscription: 'Horace P. Sampson, Born Dec. 6, 1840, and died ——. And is not this a rare fellow, my lord? He's good at anything and yet a fool.'"

We handed the paper to Alphabetical Morrison, who happened to be in the office at the time, pawing through the discarded exchanges in the wastebasket, looking for his New York Sun, and, after Colonel Morrison had read the item, he began drumming with his fingernails on the chair seat between his knees. His eyes were full of dreams and no one disturbed him as he looked off into space. Finally he sighed:

"And yet a fool—a motley fool! Poor old Samp—kept it up to the end! I take it from the guarded way the paper refers to his faults, 'as who of us have not,' that he died of the tremors or something like that." The colonel paused and smiled just perceptibly, and went on: "Yet I see that he was a good fellow to the end. I notice that the Shriners and the Elks and the Eagles and the Hoo-hos buried him. Nary an insurance order in his! Poor old Samp; he certainly went all the gait!"

We suggested that Colonel Morrison write something about the deceased for the paper, but though the colonel admitted that he knew Sampson "like a book," there was no persuading Morrison to write the obituary.

"After some urging and by way of compromise," he said, "I'm perfectly willing to give you fellows the facts and let you fix up what you please."

Because the reporters were both busy we called the stenographer, and had the colonel's story taken down as he told it—to be rewritten into an obituary later. And it is what he said and not what we printed about Sampson that is worth putting down here. The colonel took the big leather chair, locked his hands behind his head, and began:

"Let me see! Samp was born, as he says, December 6, 1840, in Wisconsin, and came out to Kansas right after the war closed. He was going to college up there, and at the second call for troops he led the whole senior class into forming a company, and enlisted before graduation and fought from that time on till the close of the war. He was a captain, I think, but you never heard him called that. When he came here he'd been admitted to the bar and was a good lawyer—a mighty good lawyer for that time—and had more business 'n a bird pup with a gum-shoe. He was just a boy then, and, like all boys, he enjoyed a good time. He drank more or less in the army—they all did 's far as that goes, but he kept it up in a desultory way after he came here, as a sort of accessory to his main business of life, which was being a good fellow."

"And he was a good fellow—an awful good fellow. We were all young then; there wasn't an old man on the town site as I remember it. We used to load up the whole bunch and go hunting—closing up the stores and taking the girls along—and did not show up till midnight. Samp would always have a little something to take under his buggy seat, and we would wet up and sling coming home."

"He made a lot of money and blew it in at Jim Thomas' saloon, buying drinks, playing stud poker, betting on quarter horses, and lending it out to fellows who helped him forget they'd borrowed it. And—say in two or three years, after the chicken hunting set had married off, and begun in a way to settle down—Samp took up

with the next set coming on; he married and got the prettiest girl in town. We always thought that he married only because he wanted to be a good fellow and did not wish to be impolite to the girl he'd paired off with in the first crowd. Still he didn't stay home nights, and once or twice a year—say, election or Fourth of July—he and a lot of other young fellows would go out and tip over all the board sidewalks in town, and paint funny signs on the store buildings and stack beer bottles on the preacher's front porch, and raise Ned generally. And the fellows of his age, who owned the stores and were in nights, would say to Samp when they saw him coming down about noon the next day:

"Go it when you're young, Samp, for when you're old you can't. And he would wink at 'em, give 'em ten dollars apiece for their damages and jolly his way down the street to his office."

"Now, you mustn't get the idea that Samp was the town drunkard, for he never was. He was just a good fellow. When the second set of young fellows outgrew him and settled down, he picked up with the third, and his wife's brown alpaca began to be noticed more or less among the women. But Samp's practice didn't seem to fall off—it only changed. He didn't have so much real estate lawing and got more criminal practice. Gradually he became a criminal lawyer, and his fame for wit and eloquence extended over all the state."

Colonel Morrison chuckled and crossed his fat legs at the ankles as he continued, after lighting the cigar we gave him:

"Well, along in the late seventies we fellows that he started out with got to owning our own homes and getting on in the world. That was the time when Samp should have been grubbing at his law books, but nary a grub for him. He was playing horse for dear life. And right there the fellows all left him behind. Some were buying real estate for speculation; some running for office; some starting a bank; and others lending money at two per cent a month, and leading in the prayer meeting. So Samp kind of hitched up his ambition and took the slack out of his habits for a few months and went to the legislature. They say that

he continued to soak up a little—not much, but a little. He never was drunk in the daytime, but I remember there used to be mornings when his office smelled pretty sour. I had an office next to his for a while and he used to come in and talk to me a good deal. The young fellows around town whom he would like to run with were beginning to find him stupid, and the old fellows—except me—were busy and he had no one to loaf with. He decided, I remember, several times to brace up, and once he kept white shirts, cuffs and collars on for nearly a year. But when Harrison was elected, he filled up from his shoes to his hat and didn't go home for three days. One day after that, when he had gone back to his flannel shirts and dirty collars, he was sitting in my office looking at the fire in the box stove when he broke out with:

"Alphabetical—what's the matter with me anyway? This town sends men to congress; it makes Supreme court judges of others. It sends fellows to Kansas City as rich bankers. It makes big merchants out of grocery clerks. Fortune just naturally flirts with everyone in town, but never a wink do I get. I know and you know I'm smarter than those jays. I can teach your congressman economics, and your Supreme judge law. I can think up more schemes than the banker, and can beat the merchant in any kind of a game he'll name. I don't lie and I don't steal and I ain't stuck up. What's the matter with me, anyway?"

"And of course," mused Colonel Morrison as he relighted the butt of his cigar, "of course I had to lie to him and say I didn't know. But I did. We all knew. He was too much of a good fellow. His failure to get on bothered him a good deal, and one day he got roaring full and went up and down town telling people how smart he was. Then his pride left him, and he let his whiskers grow frowsy and used his vest for a spittoon, and his eyes watered too easily for a man still in his forties."

"He went West a dozen years ago, about the time of Cleveland's second election, expecting to get a job in Arizona and grow up with the country. His wife was mighty happy, and she told our folks and the rest of the wom-



"Alphabetical—What's the Matter With Me, Anyway?"

he certainly did have a good time, though, when he got there. They remember that session yet up there, and call it the year of the great flood, for the nights, they were filled with music, as the poet says, and from the best accounts we could get the days were devoid of ease also, and how Mrs. Sampson stood it we never could find out, for, of course, she must have known all about it, though he wouldn't let her come near Topeka. He began to get puffy and red faced, and was clicking it off with his fifth set of young fellows. It took a big slug of whisky to set off his oratory, but when he got it wound up he surely could pull the feathers out of the bird of freedom to beat scandalous. But as a stump speaker you weren't always sure he'd fill the engagement. He could make a jury blubber and clench his fist at the prosecuting attorney, yet he didn't claim to know much law, and he did turn over all the work in the Supreme court to his partner, Charley Hedrick. Then, when Charley was practicing before the Supreme court and wasn't here to hold him down, Samp would get out and whoop it up with the boys, quote Shakespeare and make stump speeches on dry goods boxes at midnight."

"Where was I?" asked Colonel Morrison of the stenographer when she had finished sharpening her pencil. "Oh, yes, along in the eighties came the boom, and Samp tried to get in it and make some money. He seems to have tried to catch up with us fellows of his age, and he began to plunge. He got in debt, and when the boom broke, he was still living in a rented house with the rent ten months behind; his partnership was gone and his practice was cut down to joint keepers, gamblers, and the farmers who hadn't heard the stories of his financial irregularities that were floating around town."

"Yet his wife stuck to him, forever explaining to my wife that he would be all right when he settled down. But

en that when Horace got away from his old associates in this town she knew that he would be all right. Poor Myrtle Kenwick, the prettiest girl you ever saw along in the sixties—and she was through here not long ago and stayed with my wife and the girls—a broken old woman, going back to her kinfolk in Iowa after she left him. Poor Myrtle! I wonder where she is. I see this Arizona paper doesn't say anything about her."

Colonel Morrison read over the item again, and smiled as he proceeded:

"But it does say that he occupied many places of honor and trust in his former home in Kansas, which seems to indicate that whisky made old Samp a liar as well as a loafer at last. My, my!" sighed the colonel as he rose and put the paper on the desk. "My, my! What a treacherous serpent it is! It gave him a good time—literally a hell of a good time. And he was a good fellow—literally a damned good fellow—'damned from here to eternity,' as your man Kipling says. God gave him every talent. He might have been a respected, useful citizen; no honor was beyond him; but he put aside fame and worth and happiness to play with whisky. My Lord, just think of it!" examined the colonel as he reached for his hat and put up his glasses. "And this is how whisky served him: brought him to shame, wrecked his home, made his name a by-word, and sent him on and on to utter ruin by adding before him the phantom of a good time. What a pitiful, heartbreaking matter it is!" He sighed a long sigh as he stood in the door looking up at the sky with his hands clasped behind him, and said half audibly as he went down the steps: "And whose is deceived thereby is not wise—not wise. He's good at anything—and yet a fool!"

That was what Colonel Morrison gave the stenographer. What we made for the paper is entirely uninteresting and need not be printed here.

Illinois Central System Urges More Intensive Use of Limited Railway Facilities

The great shortage of railway transportation continues, and many shippers are suffering losses by reason of it. The remedy for the more distant future lies in greatly enlarging and expanding railway facilities of all kinds. There is no completely effective remedy for the immediate future, but there is an opportunity for improvement through more intensive use of our present limited facilities—by loading and unloading cars more promptly and by loading cars more heavily.

In many instances cars are unloaded or loaded the same day they are delivered. That kind of co-operation helps the situation materially, but it occurs all too frequently that a car which could be completely loaded or unloaded in a day is held over into the following day. This should be avoided wherever possible. Freight cars still spend more than one-third of their time in the hands of shippers and consignees. We believe this delay can be reduced substantially if shippers will give this question the serious attention which it deserves and we urge them to do so.

We are putting forth our best efforts to load more heavily the cars that we load ourselves, and we urge our patrons to join us in these efforts to provide more transportation. We realize that there are some commodities which cannot be loaded to the full carrying capacity of the cars. However, shippers on the Illinois Central System are utilizing only three-fourths of the full capacity of freight cars (except coal cars) which transport commodities permitting of capacity loading. That means one-fourth of the capacity of such cars is being wasted. We urge our patrons to assist us in correcting this condition as far as it lies within their power to do so.

We give below a few concrete cases to illustrate how transportation opportunities are being wasted. In October, lumber loading on Illinois Central System Lines was only 58.3 per cent of the capacity of the cars loaded, mixed feed loading was only 54.9 per cent, cement loading was only 76 per cent, cotton-seed products loading was only 56.2 per cent, flour and meal loading was only 59 per cent, sugar loading was only 62.2 per cent, and stucco and plaster loading was only 75.3 per cent of maximum car capacity. The cars which transported these commodities and many other commodities should have been loaded fully 25 per cent more heavily than they were.

Coal car loading was more than 95 per cent of maximum capacity; wheat and corn loading was more than 90 per cent, and stone, sand and gravel loading was nearly 96 per cent of the capacity of the cars.

One way of measuring the efficiency of a railway organization is through its record on the average number of miles made per car per day; this average includes all freight cars on the railroad—cars standing awaiting loading or unloading, cars out of repair, cars being switched in yards and cars moving in trans. The best record ever attained on the Illinois Central System on miles per car per day prior to this year was made in October, 1920, when the record of 44.59 miles per car per day was established. That record was surpassed in October, 1922, with a record of 45.75 miles per car per day.

Co-operation received from our shipper patrons assisted us materially in attaining these results. In urging further and more intensive co-operation of shippers, we are not unmindful of the assistance which they have already rendered; but we believe that the present transportation crisis justifies every shipper and railway man in going to the extreme limit of his ability in getting every possible service out of our limited transportation facilities.

Constructive criticism and suggestions are invited.

C. H. MARKHAM,

President, Illinois Central System.

MAN IS HELD IN ATTACK ON LEXINGTON WOMAN, 70

Lexington, Ky., Nov. 28.—Dan Paul, formerly of Lexington, was arrested today by Sheriff Powell Bosworth charged with assaulting with

a blunt instrument Mrs. Sallie True, 70 years old, who was seriously injured early this morning as she lay asleep in the home of her son, John W. True. Mr. True said, according to Sheriff Bosworth, that Paul threatened several days ago to "get even" with Mr. True, who had had him evicted from a house which he was renting.

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BERNICE

By JANE JORDAN

(©, 1922, by Western Newspaper Union.)

Gordon hated the name of Bernice. He had his reason. Back in the impressionable days of infancy, Gordon had known a Bernice, a mischievous, spite-enjoying playmate who knew how to make him wince in painful embarrassment, in the presence of grownups, and, who later, defeated him shamefully in athletic games.

"When I'm dead," she told him with great satisfaction, "I'll come back and haunt you."

Her gipsy-black eyes had shone delightedly over his own wide-eyed terror.

Gordon, leaning back in a Pullman chair, fancied that Bernice was not dead. Only the good are said to die young; he thought it likely that the persistent and energetic young woman was now making some submissive husband's life miserable. So, Gordon told himself, as he stooped to pick up the card before him, which had recalled unpleasant memories, "Bernice" was written on this card in neat script. The detested name at least was bound to haunt him. Quizzically he turned the card over in his hand, then bent to offer it to a young woman in the chair in front.

"Not mine," she answered coldly. Gordon laid the card on the window sill.

Back there in the office his nerves had been worn to edge; he anticipated enjoyably the long drive to the Inn, and gratefully he drew in the fragrance of the pines, as they drove through the Inn gardens.

He had donned his white flannels and was crossing the lawn later, when a second white card attracted his attention. He had determined to pass so trifling an object by when he turned again to pick up the small square. "Bernice," he read, with this time the added name of Barton. Then this person was not his despised playmate of old. Well, there was relief in that, he would not be brought up forcibly to face her in the social seaside Inn.

A very beautiful girl sat watching the tennis players. She glanced up absently at Gordon then resumed her interest in the game. Gordon was entranced. Palmer came up to him amusedly.

"Bewitched Gordon?" he asked, and sat down. "Bernice is a good looking, I'll admit; but you have been sitting here without blinking, your gaze fastened on her features for the last half-hour. It was funny. I've been watching you."

"Bernice!" muttered Gordon, "Oh, come on away," he added disgustedly. But meeting with the beauty who thereafter filled his thoughts was unavoidable.

When he passed the fair Bernice one day in the road where she stood perplexedly beside her stalled motor car, it was his part to offer assistance and hers to return the courtesy by driving him back to the inn. As the day was delightful, the drive was taken in a roundabout way. Gordon and his divinity of the despised name progressed quickly from chance acquaintance to friendship.

Laughingly, he told her of the haunting cards which had confronted him, and smilingly she agreed that they had been her own.

After his third moonlight walk with the enchanting Bernice, he was so deeply and hopelessly in love that even she secretly compassioned him. She was not quite sure what she was going to do about it, and she took to the high rest in the tree, to think it over. This tree had a protecting arm to lean against and leafy boughs to screen one. So Bernice sat, when she saw Gordon come, looking for her, and in a manner of Bernice of long ago, tossed a locket out on the lawn. Gordon stooped to pick the object up. Then, standing beneath the tree, he examined it.

The golden letters on the cover read "Bernice," and inside, beneath a child's lovely face was inscribed, "Bernice the second." The baby face was a small replica of the face of the woman that Gordon loved. Long, he stood wondering. He had seen a pretty child romping with Bernice, out where the swings were beneath the trees, or dancing at her side down the road. He had supposed the child to be a younger guest of the Inn. She had not sat at table where the lovely one usually ate her meals in company with several other women.

Well, he had been an idiot. He was most miserable as he strode back beneath the tree. He would go away without delay, back to the work that had not racked or torn him as this summer incident had done.

"Take me up," cried a childish voice; a tiny girl danced beneath a spreading tree. It was the "little girl"—"Take me up, Aunt Bernice, I want to sit beside you."

"Aunt Bernice!" Gordon stopped short. A laughing face looked down through leafy branches. "I am coming down myself," said the young woman of serene blue eyes—and she came. Gordon was incoherent in his speech, but she understood his question.

"There were only two names on the register—Mr. and Mrs. Barton."

"My brother's and sister-in-law's; Bernice, my little niece, is called for me."

Gordon drew a long breath of relief. "Let me help you down from that tree," he commanded.

"All right," agreed the lovely one, "I've settled my problem."

GREATEST OF THESE

By ALICE B. PALMER.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Deaf Gram—I wish my mother and father lived like some of the other boys' folks. I'm going to graduate this month, and I don't know what to do. I'll send them an invitation, I guess, so things won't look so funny here."

"I love you, Gram—you're the only one that seems to care—but wouldn't I be proud if I could introduce my mother and father to the boys, and perhaps have a spread with mother. You'll come to graduation, though, won't you, Gram? Sit right down in front, where I can see you when I read my essay. If the boys say anything about my folks I'll make some excuse—business trip. I inclose my picture. I've ordered my suit. Father told me to get anything I want. You'll be proud of your grandson. Some boy! With love, JUNIOR."

Grandma Blank sat in the library at the close of a June day. Tears blurred the faded eyes as she read the letter. Going to a desk in the corner of the room, she gazed for some moments at the pictures of a man and woman—her son and his wife—comparing the photograph, with them. Like Junior, she wondered why.

When Richard Blank had brought home to the big house his bride, Grandma Blank was pleased. Sylvia was very charming and won everyone. Life seemed sunny and rosy. What more could be desired? Then came the crash. Grandma never really knew what happened—a woman, it was rumored. Richard stayed at the office in the mill more, and Sylvia busied herself with social duties. A divorce was hinted at, but Sylvia suddenly left for Europe, and the excitement abated.

"What might have been," grandma thought. She was awakened from her reverie by a call from the kitchen, and left the room hurriedly, dropping the photograph and letter.

Late that night an automobile honked, stopped and whirled away again. From it had alighted a woman, whose dress betokened that of a traveler. Running lightly up the steps she opened the door with a latch key, entering noiselessly.

Something crumpled under her foot and she stopped to pick it up. A photograph and a letter—someone had been careless.

"My baby," she murmured, as she read the letter. Hugging the picture to her breast she threw herself into the nearest chair and sobbed.

"To think you have suffered so. You shall have your party, darling, and mother will be there, never to leave you again. Oh, God, if it isn't too late, help me to atone to the precious life entrusted to my care! I never realized until now what I have done."

Suddenly the door opened and Richard Blank entered. He thought he heard someone crying. Could it be grandma at this hour? No, it wasn't.

The handbag with its foreign marks told the story. "Sylvia," was all he could say, "you have come back to us."

Sylvia's tear-stained face met his, and in another moment she was in his arms. "Richard, read this," she said.

"What a terrible accusation for us, Sylvia. We promised to love and cherish each other 'till death us do part,' and an innocent child has borne the agony. Can't we patch up this breach and start anew?"

"But, Richard, that woman . . . You were seen with her many times—even my nearest friends told me that—you neglected me—you never explained . . ."

"That woman, Sylvia, is part owner of one of our mills. Very clever—invented something. We had to keep things secret until we got it patented. I swear to you that there was nothing else. You are the only woman I love, Sylvia. Will you come back to Junior and me? We both need you so much."

The answer must have been in the affirmative, for grandma was aroused from her slumbers by Richard's voice, saying, "Mother, Sylvia has come back to us."

Truly, grandma thought, there are miracles in the Twentieth century.

'Twas graduation day. The scent of June roses and the hum of voices filled the air. The voices ceased, and presently a clear, young voice rang out with the valedictory. Before Junior rose to speak, he saw his mother, father and grandmother come down the aisle and seat themselves in the front row. Was he dreaming? Bewildered but happy, amid ringing applause, he took his seat. He could hear the principal saying that Mr. and Mrs. Richard Blank, Sr., would give a "spread" to the class immediately following the exercises, in the dining hall.

The strains of the farewell ode to dear alma mater had hardly ceased when Junior was in his father's and mother's arms. Their tears of joy mingled.

One night that summer the reunited trio sat on the beach. The shimmering rays of the moon showed the waves as they rose and fell, removing from the sand all the debris.

"That's the way each day's annoyances should be washed away—by the irresistible undercurrent of love," said Sylvia.

"Yes," answered Richard. And Junior listened wonderingly.

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Mr. Advertiser:—

You know that the extent of the circulation of your advertising medium measures the value of your publicity. Your business judgment and experience tell you that.

Would you like to present the merits of your wares or services to every third family in Ohio County every week?

Would the fact that a paper has the largest bona fide circulation in your county and is read by a third of its population, recommend it to you?

The Answer Is:

**ADVERTISE IN
THE HARTFORD HERALD.**

"It Covers Ohio County Like a Blanket."

So Reach for your 'Phone, call Farmers' Mutual No. 73, Hartford, and

**MAKE YOUR DOLLARS
DOUBLE
DUTY**

Automobile License Change.

For the benefit of the Automobile owners of Ohio County I wish to say that the last Legislature passed an Act changing the licensing of Automobiles for the year 1923 and you will find below a list of the different cars together with fee for 1923 license which includes postage.

The rates are figured 25 cents per horse power and 40 cents per hundred, factory weight. The law provides that all cars shall be licensed on or before January 1.

Fords: 1914 touring \$11.60; Runabout \$11.58; 1915 touring \$12.00; Runabout \$11.52; 1916 touring \$12.00; Runabout \$11.52; 1917 touring \$12.00; Runabout \$11.54; 1918 touring \$11.92; Runabout \$11.56; 1919 touring and runabout \$12.00; 1920 touring with starter \$12.28; without starter \$12.00; runabout with starter \$11.96 without \$11.72; 1921 with or without starter touring \$12.24; Runabout with and without starter \$11.56; 1922 Touring with starter \$12.32; without \$11.92. Runabout with starter \$12.12; without \$11.56.

Buicks: 1914 Tourings \$15.40; 1916 touring \$13.13; 1917 touring \$13.13; 1918 touring \$13.13; 1922 touring \$14.45; 1923 touring \$14.45. These prices are for 4 cylinder cars. For sixes as follows: 1914 touring \$23.41; 1916 touring \$17.59; 1917 touring \$17.59; 1918 touring \$19.01; 1919 touring \$19.01; 1920 touring \$19.01; 1921 touring \$19.69; 1922 touring \$19.22; 1923 touring \$19.23.

Chevrolts: 4s 1917 touring \$16.78; 1918 touring \$16.78; 1919 touring \$16.78; 1920 touring \$13.36; 1921 touring \$13.36; 1922 touring \$13.37; 1923 touring \$13.41.

Dodge Tourings: 1915 model \$15.38; 1916 \$15.66; 1917 \$15.78; 1918 \$15.76; 1919 \$15.84; 1920 \$16.34; 1921 \$16.38; 1922 \$17.00.

Baby Overland: Tourings. 1920 \$12.53; 1921 \$12.53; 1922 \$12.93.

GUY RANNEY,

Clerk Ohio County Court.

FOR SALE

50 acre farm 1 mile northwest of Dukehurst. 10 acres hill land, 40 bottom. All in good state of cultivation. Bottom land tilled. 3-room frame house, 2 porches and all necessary out-buildings. Terms half cash, balance yearly payments.

W. K. HARDIN,

McHenry, Ky.

666 Cures Malaria, Chills and Fever, Dengue or Bilious Fever. 47151

The Hartford Herald, \$1.50 the year

Dr. Fred C. Schreider,

DENTIST

Bank Building

BEAVER DAM, KY.

Tuesdays —Thursdays —Saturdays.

8 a. m. To 8 p. m.

Old newspapers in 5c bundles at this office.

By special arrangements we are now able to offer

The Daily Courier-Journal

AND THE

The Hartford Herald

Both one year, by mail, for only \$5.60

This offer applies to renewals as well as new subscriptions, but only to people living in Kentucky, Tennessee or Indiana. New subscriptions may, if desired, start at a later date, and renewals will date from expiration of present ones.

If you prefer an evening newspaper, you may substitute The Louisville Times for The Courier-Journal.

Send or bring your orders to the office of

The Hartford Herald
HARTFORD, KY.

A CASH OFFER!

THE HARTFORD HERALD has made a special clubbing rate with the Memphis Weekly Commercial Appeal by which we will furnish both papers for one year for the low price of

\$1.85

The Commercial Appeal is one of the largest and best papers in the South and we hope to receive many new subscribers on this offer, \$1.85 cash for both papers. Send in your subscription now, Don't delay.

Address THE HERALD

Hartford, Ky.

HARTFORD HERALD, ONLY \$1.50 THE YEAR

MRS. SALLIE ANN SHULTZ DIES OF SENILITY

Mrs. Sallie Ann Shultz died at the home of her son, Prof. Ozna Shultz, near Hartford, yesterday morning at 5 o'clock of infirmities due to her advanced age, she being in her eighty-fifth year. Mrs. Shultz was the daughter of John and Nellie (Hocker) Leach and the widow of the late Matthias N. Shultz, with whom she lived in happy wedlock for fifty-one years, he having preceded her in death by only about eight years. The deceased lady had been a consistent member of the Methodist Church for over seventy years and had lived a life of Christian usefulness. She is survived by three sons, Rev. O. M. Shultz, of Princeton; Rev. E. K. Shultz, of Natchitoches, La., and Prof. Shultz, of Hartford. Two daughters, Avilla, who married Sherman Coleman, of Prentiss, and Cesna, who never married, preceded their mother in death. Mrs. Shultz is also survived by a number of nieces and nephews and more remote relatives.

Funeral arrangements have not been made.

The bereaved family have our sincere sympathy in the great loss.

HARTFORD WOMAN'S CLUB

On Saturday, December 2, the Woman's Club held its banner meeting of the quarter with its new member, Mrs. R. D. Walker. The afternoon was devoted to the life and works of Charlotte Bronte. The feature of the program was Mrs. Rowan Holbrook's story of Jane Eyre. She told the story in the first person and only as Mrs. Holbrook can. As the ladies sat breathless in the mellow glow from the logs upon the hearth, they indeed heard the thrilling voice of Jane as she answered, "I am coming, I am coming." Miss Semple, of Kentucky, was the third in the Great Women Series, which is being studied by the Club. The next meeting will be on the 9th, with Mrs. John B. Wilson.

WASHINGTON

The Ladies' Aid Society are getting up a play for Xmas to be given at the Church.

Mrs. H. M. Downey and sons and Miss Versia Newcomb spent Friday and Saturday with their aunt, Mrs. Bessie Patton, near Taffy.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Allen and children spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. Ellis Allen and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Travis and son, of Hartford spent Saturday and Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Albert Parks. Also Mr. and Mrs. Bill Nicolson, of Nuckols, Ky., were the guests of Mrs. Parks recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey Newcomb, of near Hartford visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Newcomb last week and went bird hunting.

Miss Opal Funk entertained a few of the younger set at her home near here Thursday night with a candy pulling and carpet ball windag. Mr. Cecil Bristow won the prize for the neatest wound ball.

The debate held Friday night of last week was quite a success.

CHROMWELL

Thanksgiving evening Mr. and Mrs. Reuben West entertained a few of their many friends. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Borah, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Britt and daughter; Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Hobdy, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Gilstrap, Mrs. Minnie Borah and daughter; Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Davis and daughters; Mrs. Virge DeWeese, Mrs. R. T. Dunn and children; Mr. and Mrs. French West and children; Mr. and Mrs. Ruric Britt and baby; Misses Sina Jarnagin and Ruth Shields and Mr. Hubert West. The children played games, while the women made candy and then we had both instrumental and vocal music. All reported a nice time.

Guy Cecil Ranney was playing in the barn loft at Mr. Harrison Flenner's and fell and cut his head.

We now have new pews in our church and have Prayer meeting each Wednesday night. We also hope to start a Sunday School by the first of the year.

MILLER—LANDRUM

Miss Emma D. Miller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Miller, of the Goshen neighborhood, and Mr. Alva Landrum, of Rockport, were united in marriage at the Hartford Methodist Parsonage last Wednesday, Rev. T. T. Frazier, the pastor, officiating.

We join their many other friends in wishing for these worthy and popular young people the utmost marital happiness.

The Hartford Herald, \$1.50 the year



THE CHRISTMAS STORE!

Aisle after aisle of gifts has been arranged for you. Distinctive merchandise for every age, for every preference and to meet individual whims and hobbies—finding just the “right thing” for somebody—that is the principal thing in gift-giving, and in this Christmas store you will find displays so conveniently arranged that with very little “shopping” you will find one happy suggestion after another.

S. W. ANDERSON CO.

Incorporated

OWENSBORO, Where Courtesy Reigns. KENTUCKY

MRS. GLENN ENTERTAINS LADIES' SOCIAL CLUB

Mrs. J. S. Glenn delightfully entertained the Hartford Ladies' Social Club at her home on Walnut Street last Wednesday afternoon from 2:30 to 5 o'clock. A number of enjoyable games of progressive ruck were played after which a most appetizing luncheon was served. Mrs. Glenn's gracious hospitality was enjoyed by a majority of the members of the club and the following honor guests: Mrs. A. V. Goodin, Charleston, Mo.; Mesdames Goebel G. Crowe and McDowell A. Fogle, city.

NOTICE

The public is hereby notified that I will not be responsible for any debts incurred by my wife from this date.

JAMES BENNETT,
49-1tp Hartford, Ky.

PEOPLE FOR WHOM THE BEST IS NONE TOO GOOD
Are always the most enthusiastic concerning the excellence of our **DRY CLEANING AND DYEING**

We have one of the most efficient **REMODELING DEPARTMENTS** in the country. Furs transformed into the mode very quickly. Men's and women's garments altered in any way desired.

We dye fur skins and remodel them in any way.

We tailor make men's or ladies' suits, \$50.00 up. Latest styles. We pay \$2.50 railroad fare on every custom made suit ordered from us.

Send goods parcel post. We have no agents.

THE TEASDALE CO.
625-627 Walnut Street
Cincinnati, Ohio.

Announcing a Sale

For the Rest of This Week!

Our bargain tables will be loaded with articles at $\frac{1}{3}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ off regular prices. Below are some of our many bargains:

Pine, Tar and Cherry Pectoral was 30c, now	20c
Infants' White Pine Cordial was 30c, now	20c
Syrup White Pine Compound was 30c, now	20c
Dr. Shoops Cough Syrup was 25c, now	15c
Ballards Horehound Syrup was 25c, now	20c
Otto's Spruce Gum Balsam was 25c, now	20c
Drake's Glesco Cough Syrup was 50c, now	44c
Porter's Pain King and Ointment	$\frac{1}{2}$ price
Turpo Ointment was 50c and 25c, now	40c and 20c
Kimosan Oil was 25c, now	18c
Japanese Oil was 60c, now	50c
Hill's Specific was 25c, now	18c
Petro-Menta Ointment was 25c, now	15c
Kolynos Tooth Paste was 30c, now	25c
Palm Olive Soap 3 cakes for	25c
Brames Vapo-Mentha Salve 15c, 2 for	25c
Salts and Sulphur 10c pound, 3 lbs. for	25c
Avalon Farm Remedies	$\frac{1}{2}$ price
Columbia Records	65c each or 3 for \$1.75

Toilet Goods, Powders, Rouges, Creams, all reduced. Many other articles on sale too numerous to mention.
OHIO COUNTY DRUG CO., Hartford, Ky.